

## *City of words 2011*

Four blank walls in space  
the exhalation of a sigh answered by  
the whir of motion

A slow electric shock  
of freeze frame jumps  
the discrete motions of  
a chain of days and turns into  
something rich and strange

Manhattoes rise up  
like the smile of a Nazi through a periscope

Down the ramp in the tunnel  
round and about above the bass  
of timeless tunes  
crackles the warmth of blues

Out of body forgetful to myself  
floating upside down peering  
through liquid crystal  
on the dark sheen  
beneath the noise of heat  
perpetual currents in motion  
weave between amnesiac water  
that disappears  
down to  
the dark centre

Cast yourself upon the shore  
entrapped by glare of the universal roar  
the euphoric space in electric air...  
bewildered reflections of shadowy semblance  
furtive figures up and down sides of streets  
that pass in blind muffled alternation by:  
    roar of mother blood and  
    blasts of heat beating faces

Neon snakes across and up rained  
    on sienna glaze streets  
in luminous licks and erotic streaks...  
hisses along the electric nerve's happy surface  
pink bright green violet violent flesh...

Swishes wails and screeches  
jolt and flow in synaptic shock  
    scrambled pulses dot and dart  
split and fuse then sped up flicker:  
    fissures of human nerve shot in strips

Hiss and shot of smoke and steam  
the bellowing earth beneath our feet  
    inert, implacable selves of  
faces stutter, flicker and blur...

Smell of sewer and  
rotten metal gassy yellow glares...

Wan and drugged watery faces  
in white and silent empty streets

Hot wires humming sizzle and crackle  
    in static emptiness, spike  
nerve, blood, flesh and bone...

Syncopated stab then jagged flash  
and scream of light

Raucous clacks and stutters and howls and  
    strangled squeals:  
sad black smoke exhaling sighs...

The streaming mass awash with light  
moves in lines infra-red and breathing heat  
long and shrill up avenue and street  
blasts of air and shadow sweeps by

Past sandstone sphinx and slate-grey pyramid  
shifting, flickering signs and  
phantoms prisoned in panes of glass

Past fractured cube, parabolid bend and  
sharp oblong sphere  
shapes of phosphor and the ghosts of  
Light ablaze in ice

Eternal loops of Love Slaves  
Tortured To Blood Dripping Death  
in the electrical nerve of message strips  
their debt a string of digits...

The skeletons of giants possess the sky  
with bright and shiny ebony bones  
slats of silhouette, sinuous struts  
and orange shoulders that swim in late sun  
They glow Gold as they smile  
suck in success and exhale their genius

Circuit crawls up steel glass skin  
and moves in bars across the sky  
licks of flame letter the tops  
that blacken and blaze in sodium lit  
magic script that seeming smiles  
in a cool spangle of toccata rhyme

Frozen sensations on sticks  
ice cream tops smeared scarlet  
plush and cream  
with glaze carbuncle lip tints of  
berry, mocha and spice  
shriek up their spines and  
slice up the sky

Big, rich rubber red lips  
spurt electric serpents that crack up black night  
blast with light then backwards cackling  
    rushing shriek away:  
    roaring laughter echoing rings  
upon the gold clouds metropolitan

Ruin of stone in a circle and  
The Winged Beast of Babylon  
    snaking down a grid  
    that pours itself into sea

Lightning bolts crackle on top  
a bubble of air... black space behind  
A triangular eye looks bright above

Sunrays drop beam liquid light  
on a golden dome and glassy spires  
    splash on tips sparkles crackling  
    bright powder pink to electric blue  
The beam paints as tints on the surface  
    a lit up smile of acid light  
    warm sanguine welcoming glows  
    twitch in phase with pulses  
    Light shot out of an eye  
fulgurations jasper, sardonyx and topaz:  
    slick ice.  
The rhythmic flux of a circle  
    a perfect sphere of stone

Longing pulses pours quenchless streams  
that dazzle dark mock the empty air  
    in magical proportions he  
    dreams of self as shining like  
the Golden Porches of the Sun:  
    bright beams vibrant  
    with constant flicker flash  
    of limb and dance of knives

static, flat, perfect smooth  
the pitchy slick glows cool upon  
the surface of each skin

The absolute god of adamant  
absorbs the flux of black  
on slabs cosmic beasts scaly armour.  
In stupor we descend to glass  
a lucid demon opens the door  
    his tongue swells  
    then splits what it speaks  
        to static burst  
and sweet dream smooth verbs  
    Out of his mouth  
loop and ellipse play answer  
echo each other sparkle in sun

in times he turns his tail about  
    unwinding sinuous loops  
    with a crack and tight twist  
he snakes back shakes out  
    as with a rattle  
we suddenly face blank space

A beautiful angel impassively  
    pulls the door behind

Glass admits the rational sun  
    to light filled soaring space  
    the tumble and slap of water  
strange hollow and confused noise  
    and the clatter of feet

In his corner beside a tired palm  
    intersecting speech and whispers  
the universal stranger plays *O freude*  
rhizomatically weaving lines note to note  
    from the babble above

Empty and still symmetry of steel and glass  
    seaming ligatures of joint knitted to  
    joint that blacken in strips the  
        surreal blue shadow glow

We quarter the world as we cross  
walking up and down the sky  
skins of mirror refract the sun  
shapes swim in light

In this woven space blind and opaque  
we work in oneness with the whole  
each the replicant of the other  
in a perfect loop of self reflection

Loud, incessant whisperings  
shot with darkness, air and space  
clacks and chatter and a cavernous boom:  
The low buzz and hum below  
the dense and empty motions of a monster's insides

Silhouettes criss cross bars of light  
and fuzzy dot flash of shadow  
sticks of figures vibrate and flicker  
luminous by negative light.

Red squiggles in thick, black air  
through beam and arch of dry bone  
asphyxiated dust and sucked oxygen

A smooth wave and sudden warp of  
catastrophic folds slowly unwinds in  
abstract lines of split level and spiral walk

A clump  
and snatch of breeze and birdsong

overhead rustle  
leaf smiles with light

a sprig of pine  
peeping through the leaves

the surge of sap excites  
thick, green, delicious pain  
floods his face with light

a hand squeezes a breast

gust of laughter and  
the bud has blown

pale wet leaves of lily  
bubbling in bright sun

Adam naked in the summer sun  
bathes in beauty, light and love  
and fecund earth and bliss and ease  
the eternal present on a pipe

Dreaming of self and suffused with a glow  
in glass he makes of air a mirror  
and straight his own resemblance finds  
and writes upon the lucid sky  
a ripple of thought  
and the pattern of a mind

In a play of shadow shot with light  
he chews on philosophical fruit...

Severed from the root  
a rasp thrills his flesh  
and making his body song itself  
summons the spirits of many selves

A slash of sun splits water  
as earth is united with sky

He basks in brilliant rays  
he is bathing in the fire of love

And water flows as speech upon pebbles  
and the sound of many voices  
roars as one voice  
and the air is fire...

The cut reed sighs  
and unfolding in forms that  
order the cosmic flux  
Light trembles.

The figure beneath the tree  
a still perfection in silhouette

in glow and gloom  
appears, flickers, disappears...

Sadness is eternal silence

Streaming hair of light, and spacetime  
slipping by  
Supermodels roll erotically in electric waves

Coded in pulses, breathing in bits  
the stream of  
sky, brilliant blue bodies  
vibrates with light:

Reflections run across faces  
silent, impassive absorbed

Thought as a glowing organ  
shines from skin  
in cool infra-red rays

Transparencies without shadow  
They wish to become their surface  
The absolute blaze of the sun  
lustrous, hard and brilliant

Bodies that are ablaze stride the firmament  
as luminous as glassy fires:

Rippling silk the sweep of air  
in lockstep, easy metronomic limbs

Lost in oblivious reflection  
they scrawl in lipstick upon the stars  
    flashing smiles  
    from cool and distant space

Light crackles colour screams:  
The thought of themselves makes them glow

Ecstasy and terror  
accelerate the string of present moments  
    Every pore excess has penetrated  
    swells and fills the infinity of space

Naked spirits  
fiery and fountain-like  
billow and glitter, hum and course

All bodies of a sudden blazing  
as streaks of the ruddy sun:  
    fiery licks of light  
    are fusing with the cosmos

As pure noise they dance among the stars  
throb to the tune of the spheres  
beautiful souls that live in bliss

A black slab and drums of  
    human skull and skin  
The beating pulse of earth  
the beating music of our blood

Wild voices the incessant sound  
    around the circle

as flesh slowly glows of gold  
flickers of light dance on faces

Blood poured on earth  
chaos of colour crazed line  
and strange bright light

Darkness rent by fiery gold a  
shril scream and  
rush of power  
Veins throb music and  
life quickens limbs  
The body remembers its being

A burst of radiance  
Blood refreshing the strong sun...

The sun fed by blood has paid our debt  
God vast and alive eats us up

The brilliant stream of life  
fumes in a crooked column of  
steaming heart and smoking blood  
The saturated sky  
melting in sweat, blood and the  
smell of crackled skin

Everyday smells of immolation  
The ashes of history falling on hair

A chill and brilliant bar of sound  
The incessant drone of the cosmos

Solar ghosts  
basking in fire, heat and light  
drinking blood  
in the burning House of the Sun

Dogheads with horn, claw and leprous skin  
Faces reflections of fire  
slowly twist in glints of smiles  
that drink in delight of men's eyes

In livid light  
red irradiates skin and viscera  
Scars shine like glory  
Their burning souls sweat joyful blood

They rise and heave in a great swell  
cup clashing cup  
Crack of trumpets burst of cannon  
Laughing bellies and eyes that eat insides

They stand in the bloody sky  
They eat the fleshly bread  
They drink the nervous wine

A streak of blood upon the night  
Eternity a cold and burning stain  
one drop would save us...

The pure expenditure of the sun  
blood for the ghosts poured without stint

Guttural burst and rapid fire  
shots of light  
on walls alive with motion

A beep and scan then  
flash of flame  
A volley of light from the beam  
rolls and blasts along a line...  
disappears  
in a dot of far  
away dull and thudding booms

Dark vibrating shapes write  
in glare and dazzling black

that sparks and flickers upon my face:  
Flicks of sequence the glare  
and shadow of chaos

Staccato bits in the binary chatter  
of calculated random repeats  
pound the flesh that passes by:  
Slashes of red on sweaty flesh  
dissolve as flakes of fire

Fire sparks in the eyes  
mixing man and beast  
of a fierce, black face

staring out of multiple screens  
a bullhead peers from a height  
the apparition of his face  
the head upon the moving map of Hell

Chaos in bits of sequence  
heats and bathes his face in blood  
Hard skin fused in a fleshy mask  
Retina tracking red strobos  
sweeps an unblinking eye about  
All the errors and labours of History

Frozen in the aperture of an eye  
Red shifts ceaseless on the screen  
As licks of flame glide and flicker  
fixed in the constant motion  
of a blank atomic blaze

Veins throb  
to beat and jagged metal jerk

Narcotic pulses of faces  
move in and out of focus  
burn to release their souls

After-effects repeat and blink  
Warp spirals wired and humming  
rotating  
spool and shudder in hot confusion  
The blanks of endless repeats  
unwinding in a blur...

A flick of light and time and space  
crystallize in a cube  
that glows with the perfection of logic

Cold, pure and unperturbed  
it exhales the breath of empty spaces  
The core the incandescent present  
bright, lifeless sameness of  
matter made of light

The gods having renounced their bodies  
dissolve in the cosmos  
Terror scrawling across the stars  
a fate of fire and ice  
at the frozen and twisted end of time

The moon kisses the numb  
uninflected features of stone

Play of light upon the face  
in intricate and beautiful motion  
refracts to infinity  
facets of hard, clear diamond

Irradiating air makes shiver in fissures  
a face of fiery glass reflection  
The frozen stare of flux made matter  
hardens and cracks  
splitting and gaping in guilt and desire:

Features now colliding facets  
bleeding colour  
burnt alive along nerve ends

Time thick in the air  
is humming with hot light

The ghost pierced  
split at the very point of the puzzle  
of mind and fleshly self  
The forked root sees his self in glass  
His sight the lucid horror of raw light  
Pain burning in memory  
that exceeds sense and mind...  
And blanks of eyes shocked  
in the fixity of a focused gaze

Pass through glass that bends and in  
a spiral down of  
vicious self reflection  
plummets to matter

The fullness of dream now  
the energy of illusion...  
And the brief abstract of man  
blank points without duration

Shafts of ice in angle shot  
the liquid sun on frozen stone  
strokes twitch and play on conscious cheeks  
wet skin, white face and frosted coral lip

In the glaucous eye of space  
a mermaid is sitting on a marble cube

Floor of azure light  
and wash of sparkling stone  
Lambent gold the walls  
Tensile metal rattles in the breeze

Her high soft voice  
toneless chant in cool repeats  
murmurs, whispers and never ceases  
A throbbing current and waves of light  
writing in flashes on her skin  
that the space answers in echoes:  
glassy ripples ring out  
swash, flicker and blur

The coded features of her face  
synchronous split and sudden glow  
bright sharp to dark and light again  
Skin exhales cool air  
her hot wet gold warmly glows  
softens, warps and melts  
And in dissonant haze that fuzzily shines  
rapid flash stills snap inside  
the glass piece face aglow

Stone agates her eyes she  
twirls a finger in trance to me  
ice sweat out of each pore  
eyes tingle flash and gleam  
pure energy, light and smiles  
catch me in their constant play:  
now a solid she turns and stares  
sickens the mind and saps the will

Beneath flower and fruit, rock and water  
mocked by bones and silent, hollow skulls  
a sea-beast I frolic at her feet

Stone and water, marble and mirrors  
sobbing fountains and soothing streams

The Sun in dark reflector mirrors  
Ablaze in glassy fire  
radiates his beams in long and bright lines.  
A moist ripple  
flexing bounces and dazzles  
then breaks crackling long electric shoots  
threading all the green world

with a ruddy maze, soft sunbursts and slow  
silent shots of light  
flux stopped like a shutter  
splits in shivers  
Eternity in an eyeball

Stern, responsible lineaments  
sage and serious faces sheathed  
in robes streaming with light  
These now are the master souls of time  
Brilliant mortals that move  
through vistas and vaulted space  
that flicker a pearly haze upon mankind  
silver pale sad reflections  
the floating apparitions that drift all day

Skin breathes gold paint  
puppet arms glide at sides  
The dark vibrating shapes dazzle  
of frozen souls that shine in matter  
swerve in air. Coded features  
in a line and endless changing faces  
sag, crease and fall apart

Lit up lurid suits of skin  
round and bright astral eyes  
in powder white paint faces  
glowing dart and search  
to jerky smooth jagged beats  
that neonstreak across the sward

Nervous fibrillations  
strung on the thread of purpose  
in lightning quick contractions  
illuminate the primal land

Bright eye cherry lip blonde crones  
fierce point fillet flesh and stab eyes  
contort, rack, crush and flay  
extract and pull taut each tract of fleshy fibre  
to pluck and to play their sweet will

red rash and bruise pink pores  
sudden sparkling sweat  
skin exhales dank mist  
blinds the eye. The ejaculate  
seethes and steams dripping wet sex  
swelling delicious drops that hotly glow  
Then vapourize in sad smoke  
with a sighing hiss

The maddened animal seduced by  
beauty that bares its breast  
sinks to Mother Earth  
and pouring his passion on the sand  
fuses in the fast molecules of molten glass

Flicker of light on ice  
mirrors frosted silver  
the sun cannot melt  
Wrath, pride and pain  
in perfect frozen form  
flicker kinetic light across his eyes  
Strobe light the pupils  
click sequential stops that  
refract a million facets  
Needles of light, Knives of pain.  
he suffers electric shock  
and sensuous thrill

trickling a tear down his cheek  
of moonlight and dew  
the swelling, tremulous drop  
shatters in slivers the glass smooth skin

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